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and Courier.

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Norwich, Tuesday, March 22, 1910.

The Circulation of
The Bulletin.

The Bulletin has the largest circulation of any paper in Eastern Connecticut, and from three to four times larger than that of any in Norwich. It is delivered to over 3,000 of the 4,053 houses in Norwich, and to nearly three per cent. of the people of the city. It is delivered to over 900 houses in Putnam and Danielson to over 1,100, and in all of these places it is considered the local daily.

Eastern Connecticut has forty-nine towns, one hundred and sixty-five postoffice districts, and forty-one rural free delivery routes.

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CIRCULATION

1901, average 4,412

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March 19, 1910 7,633

DISCIPLINE.

Rear Admiral Nazro of the American navy has been retired two years before his time because he declined to do a stunt of 50 miles in three days on foot or bicycle just to demonstrate his physical endurance, and some ridiculous thing is being made of the rule which requires such a performance of duty as it is regarded as being as foreign to the subject as requiring a policeman to tell how high the Grotton monument is as an evidence of his fitness to patrol a beat.

In defense of Rear Admiral Nazro, it is said that he is below the medium height and his legs are notably short. If the prescription, fifty miles in three days, is regarded as a suitable test for a man of average stature and length of leg—to say nothing of the six-footers—the test ought to have been modified in order to give Admiral Nazro a fair show. To cover fifty miles would require of him, say, twice as many steps as would serve for a taller officer to make the distance; hence it is alleged that the test is not just to him.

Obedience is the prime quality for a subordinate anywhere, whether in the military or commercial world; and disobedience is always the source of confusion if not of disaster. When a year admiral refuses to obey orders he is setting a bad example to everybody in the service. It is not for him to pass on the sense or value of an order. It is only his office to do and to dare. The test may be as much for the temper of these affected as for physical endurance. It proved its worth in this case.

A QUESTION OF TRAPS.

The protection of private residences from sewer gas is a live issue and one which should be of protection against sewer gas, in Baltimore the old battle is on of whether or not drain traps between the house and sewer shall be abolished, and the cities in which the question has been settled are coming to Baltimore's aid. The Providence Journal, taking up the question, says: "When the question was agitated in Providence, the inspector of plumbing advocated the retention of the main trap in the house, and the inspector of health, without the trap it was shown that in houses closed for the summer the evaporation of water in the fixture traps would bring about direct connection with the sewer and would be equivalent to carrying an open pipe from the sewer into living rooms. It is understood, of course, that rain conductors leading to the main drain always keep the trap filled with water whether or not the house plumbing is used."

BETTER THAN ALL THE ALARM-ISTS.

Vice President Fairbanks returns to this country bubbling over with the kindest feelings for all the nations on earth. He has visited the leading nations of the world and has seen no war clouds, and has no suspicious aroused that through envy or greed any nation is conspiring or plotting to make trouble for the United States. We stand well, he says, with all the nations of the earth, and only the most egregious blunders in statesmanship could throw this country into a conflict with any nation beyond the Pacific, or beyond the Atlantic, concluding with the avowal that "Our affairs in the far east are safe in the hands of President Taft and Secretary Knox."

This is a chill for Hobson and the alarmists who follow his lead, who have made their lives a nightmare on account of ill founded fears and have sought to stir up the nation. Charles Warren Fairbanks feels sure that every question that may arise between this and other nations in the future will be adjusted by diplomacy. This is his report of his travels: "I found Japan a friendly nation, the United States friendly to the United States, and the good will of other powers—Great Britain, Germany, France—is no less. This is the view to the up to. There not only is a kindly spirit in it, but that which makes for permanent peace."

SHE DISTURBED THE COURT.

Mrs. Edward Hines of Chicago, a woman of repute for good works, disturbed the court by the avowal that her vocation was being "the mother of a family." The opposing lawyer did not like the definition and attempted to make her confess that she had erred, without avail.

Mrs. Hines insisted that her life-work consisted in making home pleasant for her husband, in bringing up her children in the way that they should go, in superintending the domestic arrangements and being constantly "on the job." Her recreation was philanthropy, but the scene of her really serious labors was the home.

This is certainly an employment which requires as much work and tact and genius as any vocation under the sun, and she honored womanhood and motherhood by her dignified avowal that this was her vocation, while philanthropy was just a diversion.

With many of her own sex, Mrs. Hines will not stand well because of this declaration, for those who look back with disdain upon grandmothers who baked and brewed and span, or swept and hauled and gardened, could never appreciate a woman who looks upon the home duties as the first and most important duties of life; but there are a few thousands of old-fashioned people remaining who regard her as a model woman, whether she measures up to the 20th century idea of things or not.

All honor to Mrs. Hines as a home-builder who knows her duty and strives to honorably perform it.

MRS. GREEN'S FIRST HALF-MILLION.

Mrs. Hetty Green, who has long been reputed to be the richest woman in America, and, if anything, the closest in the management of money matters, has given her first half-million for the public good, and it discloses a taste and an aim which is rather surprising to her critics. She desires to found a free university of art—she wants a permanent income of \$20,000 a year devoted to developing the finer tastes of the people, to awakening in them the power to appreciate the beautiful but also to create objects of beauty and worth. That she has a fancy for art is shown by the fact that she is the owner of quite a collection of paintings about which nothing has been said. Mrs. Green has been persistently presented to the people through the press as a money grubber, but the world may have to revise its opinion of her by and by as it has had to its opinion of the late Russell Sage, Sage.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

If winter has forgotten to say goodbye, it has little time to say it now.

Some citizens think that Norwich will never be a city beautiful until it is freed from overhead.

Commander Peary has cancelled his southern lecture dates. That is too cold a climate for him.

The mosquito lays forty eggs a day and it is not necessary to put any of them in cold storage.

Dr. Mary Walker has a bill before the New York legislature to authorize women to wear trousers.

The census enumerator will make a flutter in society, but he cannot get there but once in ten years.

Those who assume that there are no bad boys, are often impressed that no boys are quite as good as theirs.

Theodore Roosevelt wants nothing that looks like partisanship mixed up with his reception at New York.

There is one good thing about a telephone—you're not obliged to hold it to your ear if it gets to be too saucy.

An exchange notes that they electrocute murderers in North Carolina and feed them to death in Pennsylvania.

The bow of promise spreads over Philadelphia labor troubles—peace is declared and better wages probable.

A great minister gets \$5,000 a year; a great ballplayer \$9,000; and an insurance president about three times that.

The householder who bade adieu to the snow shovel with glee is now looking towards the lawn mower with apprehension.

Happy thought for today: The man who beats his way through life must have a sneaking idea that he might be better.

An Ohio man has begun the study of law at the age of 73. He may think this is entering upon the way to fortune.

When Easter dawns, the world is likely to see a display of hats which cannot be taken as a sign that lunacy is decreasing.

Always tell the truth and you will never be taken to one side and have pointed out to you the way to some remunerative office.

James J. Hill is not among those who think high taxes increase the joy of living—only the assessors have such an impression.

Connecticut has always been a slick state without grease; but when State Highway Commissioner MacDonald gets it all oiled it will be dustless, too.

Salt horse is in the market and it is necessary that he should wear a license tag. It should be a purchaser's privilege to know what he is buying.

The affectionate Peary shows in parts of his story of the discovery of the North pole indicates that Eskimo demography had a slight effect upon his mind.

Under advice, the fat woman rolls daily on the floor to make her thin, and the thin woman sits and eats fudge to make her fat. "There are great lessons in this world of ours."

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

A Good View of a Grave Matter.

Mr. Editor:—Your recent editorial, "Want Death Penalty Restored," giving statistics from the Boston Transcript, would seem to show that it acts as a deterrent to murder. And yet it does not seem logical that it should. An individual planning a murder will take every possible precaution for his safety. Of course he realizes that there is a possibility of his being found out, but he is willing to take his chance and will do so as long as man is governed by such motives.

THE BULLETIN'S DAILY STORY

IT WAS HIS FAULT

"I shall never set foot in Blankington's store again," declared Mrs. Wedderburn in such a tone of fierce determination that Wedderburn looked up from his evening paper in surprise. "I was actually insulted there, Harry," she went on. "I had intended to ask you to start an account at Blankington's, but after the treatment I received there today I shall certainly not patronize that firm any more."

"I don't believe we need any more charge accounts," said Wedderburn, easily. "But I'm surprised that you should have met with any discourtesy at Blankington's. What happened, anyway?"

"Well, when I went downtown this morning I thought I'd just take a \$5 bill with me. I know that would be plenty for the few little purchases I intended making, and for Beulah Russell's and my luncheon. I telephoned Beulah to meet me at Blankington's and I had with me, and do you know, she simply insisted on paying the bill. She said it was her turn, and all that sort of thing; so, of course, I had to let her pay."

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"Change," she repeated. "There isn't any change. You gave the right amount—a \$2 bill."

"I couldn't have done that," I said, "for I didn't have a \$2 bill with me. I had just one \$5 bill."

"She called the manager of the department and we both told him of the error. I was careful not to say anything critical about the saleswoman's carelessness, for I know everybody is liable to make mistakes. The manager went down to the cashier and made for me. And that was such a pretty thing, he came back and said there had been no \$5 bill paid into that department for some time before I had bought my waist."

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"Then you doubt my word?" I said. "No, madam," he replied, "but it is possible that you paid a \$2 bill without noticing it."

"How could I?" I asked, "when I had only a \$5 bill with me?"

"Are you quite sure that you had no \$2 bill?" he returned.

"Don't you think, Harry, it was impertinent of him to question me in that way? Beulah was incensed at his rudeness, I can tell you."

"I certainly am positive," I replied, "for I remember thinking this morning that I'd take a \$5 bill for my day's expenses, and as I had but one bill in my purse, that must have been it, for I haven't even seen a \$2 bill for a long time. And, I went on, very firmly, 'I wish you would refund my \$5 at once.'"

"That is just what we can't do, madam," he declared, "but if our cash balance tonight should show that we owe you \$5 we'll send it to you tomorrow."

"Tomorrow!" I repeated scornfully. "In the morning, and without a cent of money in my purse and am practically accused of trying to cheat Blankington's out of \$5, when the shoe really was on the other foot."

"Then I demanded back the money I spent on the blouse, for I knew after all that I should never see it again. I said to myself, 'I wish you would refund my \$5 at once.'"

"Have you looked for the \$5 bill since you came home?" Wedderburn asked, stretching an arm toward his wife's desk.

"No; why should I when I know I took it with me and am sure it was there?" Wedderburn did not argue the question, but quietly pulled out the little drawer of the desk. There lay a crisp, green bill.

"Why, I couldn't have taken it out after all!" exclaimed Mrs. Wedderburn. "But where did I ever get that \$5 bill? I can't understand it at all."

"This morning I took a look into your purse, my dear, and as it was empty, I put in the \$5 bill, which was all I happened to have with me."

"Oh, Harry! Why didn't you tell me? Just see all the trouble you have made for me! And that was such a beautiful blouse for the money at Blankington's! And now I shall be ashamed to go there and buy it again."

—Chicago News.

The opportunity we advise to see Rachel Crothers' play "A Man's World."

It is one of the shadows which an approaching order casts ahead. It repeats with truth and conviction, some of the social ideals up to which awakening woman is determined man shall live. Far down go these words of Professor Clark: "It is one of the enigmas of modern life that the literal striking of a woman, however lightly, should brand the offender as a social outcast, which, in an economic way, the deadliest blows may be struck at her with impunity," and for the word "economic" might be substituted "social," or any term broad enough to cover the remotest consequences of our standards and our acts. We are coming to understand better than ever before that he who injures one woman, man, or child, injures humanity as a whole. Centuries of sense-making have taught us to regard certain evils as necessary and eternal, and Lecky's famous eloquent chapter on the submerged women still often takes the place of thought. The change now is rapid. The attitude of the medical profession toward these evils has altered strikingly in the last ten years. A new era is marked by such educational campaigns as have been carried on lately by the Ladies' Home Journal, the Indiana state board of health, and many other agencies, for a more firm and honest facing of these truths. We are no longer satisfied to treat the universe as if it were incapable of change. Improvement there must be, and woman's enlarged role in the world means that for some of the improvements sacrifice will be exacted from men, or at least what they may imagine, in temporary regret, to be sacrificed.—Editorial in Collier's for March 19.

Bristol—Sixty years ago Monday night Mrs. George C. Arms was married.

THIRTY-ONE BUILDING PERMITS

Issued in Hartford Last Week—Good Prospects for the Trade.

That the coming summer promises to be a busy one for the building trades in Hartford is shown by the number of permits to build issued by Building Inspector Fred J. Bliss during the week ended Friday. The character of the work called for under the permits indicates general prosperity in the city. There were thirty-one permits issued during the week, which call for new work of an estimated value of \$163,785, making the best week of the year 1910. Some of the permits call for high-class single dwellings, and there are also moderate class dwellings and other dwellings to command a high rental in addition to apartment houses. Permits have also been issued for the erection of five private automobile houses and there are permits for the making of additions and alterations in existing structures.

LUMBER AND COAL